

G E D 51

Chapter 51: Upsy-Daisy

Feng Wu looked over her shoulder —

What she saw was a furious Yu Mingye charging at her at lightning speed!

Feng Wu's pupils contracted!

"Feng Xiaowu! Stop right there! One more step and you're dead!" Even from this distance, Feng Wu could still vividly sense Yu Mingye's fury!

Hadn't she glued his feet to the ground already? Shifting her gaze downward, Feng Wu saw Yu Mingye's bare, bloody feet. She was astonished!

Shit! How much did Yu Mingye hate her? He would rather sustain an internal injury than cut her loose!

Stop? She wasn't ready to die yet, thank you!

Feng Wu cried out and quickened her pace. This wasn't good!

"Stop there! Stop!" Despite his internal injury, Yu Mingye was still a talented cultivator. Without any spiritual essence, Feng Wu was never going to be his match.

Feng Wu could hear the sound of the surging tide in the big river a short distance away.

She ran as fast as she could!

She ground her teeth!

QUICKLY!

She was dead if he caught her!

1000 meters, 500 meters, 100 meters, 50 meters... 10 meters!

The river, aka her escape route, was getting closer, but so were Yu Mingye's footsteps and snarls behind her!

Feng Wu was ecstatic!

As soon as she jumped into the rolling waves of that river, she would be safe!

However, when Feng Wu was three meters away from that big river and leapt up, ready to dive in —

Snap!

Yu Mingye grabbed Feng Wu's leg in mid-air right away!

Feng Wu was dumbfounded!

Another half a second, no, a tenth of a second, and she would have been in the river. Yu Mingye would never catch her in the water, for she was a brilliant swimmer!

But —

Feng Wu had been that close to freedom when Yu Mingye stopped her and held her up off the ground.

She struggled, flailing all four limbs.

Yu Mingye rolled his eyes when he saw Feng Wu's swimming movements.

Did she think she was in the water? Was she doing arm strokes?

Yu Mingye was elated to see Feng Wu's predicament. Holding Feng Wu over his head, he smirked. "Why aren't you running now? I'd like to see you try!"

Feng Wu felt like screaming!

However, she didn't think herself completely hopeless, for it was Yu Mingye who had caught her, not Jun Linyuan and his people...

Feng Wu's heart nearly stopped when she thought of Jun Linyuan's eternal poker face.

And when she imagined how betrayed Feng Xun would feel when he found out the truth... Feng Wu couldn't bring herself to continue thinking about it.

Hence, facing just Yu Mingye, Feng Wu was capable of being unbelievably shameless.

"Yu Mingye! What are you doing? Put me down and let's talk!"

Yu Mingye had caught Feng Wu by her left leg. However, being as wicked as he was, he tossed Feng Wu up, and when she fell back down, he caught her on an open palm as she lay there on her stomach.

Yu Mingye snorted inwardly at Feng Wu's words.

How dare this ugly girl sound so righteous after what she did to him! Where did she get the courage?!

"What am I doing? Hahaha, do you think I'll let you off the hook that easily? You're my toy now! I can play with you however I like!" Yu Mingye raised Feng Wu over his head as he spoke, then —

Chapter 52: Dear Brother Yu...

Yu Mingye actually —

After lifting Feng Wu up, he began to spin her around on his right palm!

It was as if he wasn't holding a human being, but a handkerchief, like what they used in fold dances!

He spun, spun, and spun her —

And went faster!

And faster still!

Feng Wu's stomach churned!

She was so nauseated that she was really going to throw up!

Damn you, Yu Mingye —

"Yu Mingye, you moron!" Feng Wu retched. "We can talk about this! Just put me down!"

Yu Mingye was all the more pleased when he heard Feng Wu's exasperated voice. Hmph! She had tricked him and now she was threatening him? Forget it!

Hence, he spun her even faster.

Feng Wu wanted to cry!

She realized then that Yu Mingye was a guy that would yield to a soft approach but would reject force.

"Dear Brother Yu, you're the best. I'm sure you'll never bully a girl, right? I – I really want to throw up, Brother Yu..." Feng Wu nearly made herself sick by addressing him that way.

Yu Mingye hated to admit it, but he indeed softened at that gentle, pleading voice.

Apart from her pretty eyes, this ugly girl had such a nice voice, too. Her saccharine voice could melt a guy inside out, making them do anything for her willingly.

Bah! How could he have such thoughts about this ugly girl?! He must have lost his mind!

Yu Mingye stopped that train of thought immediately!

He cleared his throat and stopped spinning her. "Do you know what you've done wrong now?"

Feng Wu nodded her head repeatedly, looking as docile as a lamb. "Brother Yu... I'm sorry. I really am."

Yu Mingye was over the moon to see her so obedient, but he wouldn't show it and still kept a straight face. "You know that now?"

Feng Wu was in fact very anxious at that moment.

Since Yu Mingye had caught up with her, Jun Linyuan, Feng Xun, and the others would also be here soon. With Yu Mingye, she could eat humble pie or hold her head as high as she wanted, but with Jun Linyuan and Feng Xun... she was too embarrassed to even think about it.

Hence, Feng Wu spared no effort in cosying up to Yu Mingye, so that she could be on her way as soon as possible.

Hence, she asked in her most naive voice, "Brother Yu... can you maybe... put me down first?"

Yu Mingye was guffawing in his head. *Hahaha! No longer the arrogant girl a moment ago, are you? Beg me! Beg me to let go of you!*

"No, I can't!" Yu Mingye rejected her outright.

Feng Wu clenched her fists in frustration, but she took a deep breath and fought back her vexation.

“Brother Yu, you want the juice of that Immortal Spiritual Fruit, don’t you?” Feng Wu took out a white porcelain bottle from her chest pocket and shook it in one hand. “There. This is it. Brother Yu, please take it.”

Yu Mingye snorted inwardly. What a cowardly girl. He had expected her to be much more stubborn than this. As it turned out, she had offered it to him before he even asked.

Yu Mingye then reached out for the bottle —

All of a sudden!

Chapter 53: You Killed Xiaowu!

All of a sudden —

The cork of the bottle burst out with a pop!

At the same time —

A puff of white powder scattered in Yu Mingye’s face!

” *Cough, cough* — ”

Unable to dodge in time, Yu Mingye’s face was covered in that powder.

He hadn’t let his guard down, but Feng Wu had such an advantageous position and he simply had no chance.

Before Yu Mingye could react, Feng Wu kicked him in the face!

Poor Young Master Yu! Feng Wu nearly broke his pretty nose on that gorgeous face of his!

Yu Mingye was instantly dazed!

For as long as he could remember —

He was the one who gave others a hard time, not the other way round!

Even when he got injured in a fight, no one had ever been able to touch his face!

Everyone knew how much Yu Mingye cared about his beautiful face!

But now —

Someone had just kicked him in his fair face, hard!

“Young Master!” The head of the elders was approaching them fast!

Feng Wu’s stomach lurched!

That was the most prominent of Yu Mingye’s elders! Moreover, she could make out quite a few other footsteps behind the man... Jun Linyuan and Feng Xun had to be coming this way as well!

Feng Wu was vexed!

While Yu Mingye had yet to recover from the initial shock, Feng Wu shifted her body and slithered off Yu Mingye's palm like a sleek fish, dashing toward the wide river.

Splash —

Only then did Yu Mingye realize what had happened.

" Cough, cough — "

He wiped his face as he coughed.

However, the powder Feng Wu used was so potent that both of his eyes were swollen red. Yu Mingye couldn't see clearly, but he heard the sound of her jumping in.

Without another thought, Yu Mingye jumped in after her!

Seeing that, the head of the elders was so anxious that he grabbed Yu Mingye right away!

However, Yu Mingye threw the elder's hand off. "Back off! I'm getting that ugly girl back!"

Yu Mingye burst into a fury!

That ugly girl looked so timid just a moment ago and had called him "Dear Brother Yu," but look what she did! What a wicked woman! He had never been tricked like this before!

The moment Yu Mingye hit the water, he knew something was wrong!

This unknown toxic powder the ugly girl threw over his face burnt like hell when it made contact with water!

His swollen eyes worsened and he couldn't open them at all. Together with his bleeding feet and that internal injury... Yu Mingye screamed in anger!

Ignoring the pain, he charged at Feng Wu like a shooting arrow!

Feng Wu was startled when she saw Yu Mingye coming at her. She raised her hand and threw a white porcelain bottle at Yu Mingye's head. "That's the Immortal Spiritual Fruit juice you wanted. Take it!"

The bottle was aimed at Yu Mingye's forehead. After what happened to him a moment ago, Yu Mingye dodged involuntarily.

Feng Wu took that opportunity to dive into the river.

She was nowhere to be seen after that.

Just then, Jun Linyuan and the others arrived in a hurry.

"Yu Mingye!" Seeing Feng Wu sink into the river and Yu Mingye going after her, Feng Xun was so furious that his eyes turned red. He bellowed, "Yu Mingye! You killed Xiaowu! I'm going to kill you!"

Chapter 54: Could He Tell the Truth?

Yu Mingye was going to scoop Feng Wu up after she dove in.

But Feng Xun was on a rampage!

He ran into the river and charged at Yu Mingye, splashing water all over the latter's face as he did so!

Yu Mingye's vision was already blurred from the swelling and the water only made his eyes worse.

He had a chance to grab Feng Wu, but lost it completely at Feng Xun's interruption.

Yu Mingye was furious!

But that wasn't the worst of all!

Feng Xun grabbed him by the neck and said through his gritted teeth, "Yu Mingye, you bastard! What did Xiaowu ever do to you? You killed her! I'm going to kill you!"

Without another word, Feng Xun raised his fist and punched Yu Mingye in the nose!

Thump!

Poor Yu Mingye. How much had he suffered because of Feng Wu? His feet were bleeding, his eyes hurt, and he had sustained an internal injury... so much so that he couldn't dodge the incoming fist, and it landed right on the bridge of his prominent nose.

As for the head of the elders, he wanted to help his young master, but was stopped by Jun Linyuan.

Yu Mingye cursed loudly in his head!

He could live with the fact that he had been tricked by that ugly girl, but that bastard Feng Xun had accused him of killing her? The girl escaped of her own free will, okay?

But, could Yu Mingye reveal the truth?

No!

Because he would rather die than have another soul know how hopelessly he had been fooled! His male pride was at risk!

Hence, Yu Mingye returned Feng Xun's blow.

"How dare you hit me?!"

"You killed Xiaowu! Die!"

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Feng Xun wasn't Yu Mingye's match, but the latter was greatly weakened after Feng Wu's successive traps, and the two guys ended up fighting to a draw.

In the end, Jun Linyuan's angry rebuke stopped them. "Enough!"

Everyone stopped what they were doing instantly and backed away to their own teams.

It was now Jun Linyuan's team vs Yu Mingye's.

Once Feng Xun got Yu Mingye off his back, he ran into the river immediately, but... Feng Wu was long gone, leaving no trace behind at all. Tears welled up in Feng Xun's eyes.

Yu Mingye's eyes were much better now and he snorted at the look on Feng Xun's face.

At that moment, Jun Linyuan knitted his nice thick eyebrows, the look in his eyes brooding...

Yu Mingye gave him a half-smile. "Your Royal Highness, did you only now realize there's something wrong with your Immortal Spiritual Fruit? Tsk, tsk, tsk. You're slipping."

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes.

Since the fruit was kept in a white jade box, Jun Linyuan indeed hadn't found anything wrong with it until just then, when Feng Wu disappeared in the river... Something struck him as odd and he examined the fruit. He then found out what wasn't right.

Seeing Jun Linyuan's livid face, Feng Xun asked, "Boss Jun, what's wrong? Wasn't the fruit with you the whole time? What could possibly happen?"

"That's a very good question, hahaha —" After all the grievances he had suffered at Feng Wu's hands, Yu Mingye was greatly satisfied at Feng Xun's words. Resting his hands on his waist, he darted a gloating look at Jun Linyuan. "Aren't you supposed to be the omnipotent crown prince? How could anything happen to that fruit when it's under your guard? Hahaha —"

Jun Linyuan's face turned grimmer.

"Boss Jun?" Feng Xun was surprised.

Chapter 55: It Was Supposed to Be...

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes was so gloomy and penetrating that everyone shuddered.

Yu Mingye was still guffawing. "How about that? I'm telling the truth, aren't I? Something happened to that Immortal Spiritual Fruit, right? Hahaha —"

Feng Xun was going to argue with Yu Mingye when Jun Linyuan regained his poise. Staring at the fruit, which resembled white jade, in his hand, he frowned a little and said, "This Immortal Spiritual Fruit isn't what it should be."

"What?" Feng Xun was so shocked that he nearly jumped up. "How can that be? The fruit... Did we get a fake one when we picked it up on the cliff?"

Everyone turned their gazes to Jun Linyuan.

However, Jun Linyuan shook his head, the look in his eyes cold. "No."

Feng Xun said anxiously, "But the fruit has been with you ever since we picked it up from the top of the cliff! Could someone have switched it out on your watch? That's impossible."

The look in Jun Linyuan's eyes reminded one of a cold sharp blade sliding out of its sheath. He said calmly, "It wasn't switched."

“It wasn’t? What happened, then?” Feng Xun was confused.

Jun Linyuan gave Feng Xun a mysterious smile, then tossed the fruit at the latter.

Feng Xun caught it with both hands. After examining it closely, he couldn’t find anything out of place. This was indeed the fruit they had obtained from the top of that cliff, wasn’t it?

Feng Xun then squeezed the fruit and *whoosh* —

Water spritzed out of that fruit!

Caught off guard, Feng Xun had water all over his face.

“Hahaha —” Seeing what happened to Feng Xun, Yu Mingye guffawed with his hands on his waist. He then pointed at Feng Xun, laughing so hard that he almost ran out of breath. “Hahaha, you’re dead... there’s no hope for you... you’ve been poisoned... hahaha —”

Poisoned?! Feng Xun tossed the fruit on the ground and jumped away immediately!

But after feeling around his face, he found nothing out of the ordinary...

He frowned at the water on his palms. “That’s just water, not poison. Yu Mingye, you liar!”

After that, Feng Xun tried to start a fight with Yu Mingye again!

Yu Mingye broke into wild laughter. “Water? Hahaha — Feng Xun, you idiot! What? Hahaha! That’s Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison! Your skin will be eaten away and you’ll die a miserable death, hahaha —”

However, he was the only one making any sound. Everyone else kept their silence as they gave Yu Mingye strange looks.

Yu Mingye’s laughter sounded all the more embarrassing in the silence.

He stopped short when he saw Feng Xun’s clear, smooth skin.

That wasn’t right!

“Shouldn’t the fruit be filled with Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison? Wh- why aren’t you dead?!” Yu Mingye’s face turned livid as he stared at Feng Xun in disbelief.

Feng Xun rolled his eyes. “Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison? Are you nuts?”

“No, it was supposed to be...” Yu Mingye tried to explain himself, but —

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes and his eagle-like sharp gaze was now on Yu Mingye.

Something clicked in Yu Mingye’s head —

He suddenly realized that he had revealed something he shouldn’t have. Covering his mouth involuntarily, his eyes opened wide!

Chapter 56: What Happened to Your Eyes?

“Was it supposed to be Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison?” Jun Linyuan repeated what Yu Mingye said a minute ago.

“Um...” Yu Mingye looked suspiciously guilty.

Jun Linyuan stepped forward, keeping his sharp, unblinking gaze on Yu Mingye the whole time.

“I...” Yu Mingye took a step back.

It then occurred to him suddenly: how could he step back? He was supposed to be Jun Linyuan’s No. 1 rival; he had to hold his ground! At that thought, Yu Mingye stuck out his chest and tried his best to return Jun Linyuan’s gaze with equal intensity!

The look in Jun Linyuan’s eyes was gloomy, dangerous, and brooding.

It gave Yu Mingye the creeps. A chill ran down his spine, but he struggled to keep his voice steady. “Yes, you heard me! It was supposed to contain Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison! There should be venom in that fruit!”

Yu Mingye gloated. “On my instruction, the ugly girl inserted the Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison into the fruit, hahaha — Jun Linyuan, I bet you didn’t see that coming, but that ugly girl switched to my side! She’s my woman now! She stole the juice of the fruit and poisoned it like I told her to! She was so obedient!”

Resting his hands on his waist, Yu Mingye laughed. “Do you want to know how I did it? Hahaha, it was really easy. I told her that I would make her my concubine if she did this for me. That ugly girl jumped at the offer and rushed back to finish her task. She would do anything for me, hahaha —”

The head of the elders watched as Yu Mingye guffawed and couldn’t help but look the other way... *Young Master, have you already forgotten about your injured eyes?*

Yu Mingye was still showing off his master plan. “She was free lunch, so I thought, why not? I accepted her service, then instructed her to steal the juice of the fruit and replace it with Wailing and Screaming Hypertoxic Cadaver Poison. Hahaha! Feng Xun, your life depends on me now!”

Feng Xun frowned at those words. He charged out again and grabbed Yu Mingye by the collar. “Who’s that ugly girl you’re talking about?!”

“Feng Xun, you idiot! Stop fooling yourself already! Who’s the ugly girl? That Xiaowu you’ve been crying for this whole time, of course!” Yu Mingye smiled at Feng Xun, very pleased with himself. “Can you see that now? Feng Xiaowu is on my side! She’s my woman!”

Thump! Feng Xun punched Yu Mingye!

Yu Mingye took a step back, dodging Feng Xun’s blow, but he frowned. “How come you’re still moving around? Are you really not poisoned? That’s impossible!”

He suddenly shifted his gaze to Jun Linyuan. “It’s your doing, isn’t it? You found out about it and switched out the venom!”

Jun Linyuan smiled a little. “It wasn’t me.”

“Who was it, then?!” Yu Mingye suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Jun Linyuan didn’t answer him. Instead, he looked around and asked casually, “What happened to your eyes?”

Yu Mingye felt like a bucket of cold water had just been poured over his head. His heart sank.

Chapter 57: It’s Not Real

“M- my eyes were...” Eyes fixed on Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye tried to say something... He swallowed, raised his chin, and glared at Jun Linyuan. “My eyes are none of your business! Look what I have here!”

Yu Mingye waved the white porcelain bottle in his hand!

The ugly girl had smashed the bottle of juice in his face when she tried to get away earlier and he had held on to it.

Yu Mingye said in satisfaction, “Jun Linyuan, aren’t you supposed to be this invincible, all-powerful man? Hahaha, not only were you tricked by an ugly girl, she also stole a kiss from you, hahaha —”

His laugh trailed off, for he was suddenly aware of the fact that the ugly girl had kissed Jun Linyuan. She. Had. Kissed. Jun Linyuan!

Meanwhile, Feng Xun looked like he had just been hit by a thunderbolt, and stood there dazed.

Xiaowu... Feng Xiaowu was... Did she do that on purpose? She deliberately knocked Boss Jun over, kissed him, and took the juice of the fruit when he was distracted?

Feng Xun was flabbergasted!

He then thought back to how attentive he had been to Feng Xiaowu this whole time and all the occasions when he had defended her and put in a good word for her...

“I told you! Feng Xiaowu is a mole, Feng Xiaowu is a mole, Feng Xiaowu is a mole!” Fairy Muyao exulted and repeated those words for effect. She glared at Feng Xun. “How many more times do I have to tell you that? I’ve been trying to make you see all along that she’s a mole! But what did you all do? You believed her! Look what’s happened now! You’ve all been betrayed!”

She put all the blame on Feng Xun. “Especially you! You were nothing but caring toward her, but what did she do to you? Did she give it a second thought before she betrayed you? Feng Xun, I never knew you could be this stupid!”

Feng Xun was already blaming himself. He flared up at Fairy Muyao’s repudiation!

“Ah!!!” Feng Xun punched an ancient tree nearby, which was so thick that it would take three grown men to put their arms around it.

Crack —

The ancient tree snapped in half and fell to the ground.

Seeing how exasperated Feng Xun was, Yu Mingye was all the more delighted. “Hahaha! Feng Xun, no matter how pissed off you are now, it won’t change the fact that Feng Xiaowu is on my side now. What did you say? I killed her? Hahaha! How can you be so stupid?”

Feng Xun stared at Yu Mingye with bloodshot eyes. “But you were chasing her into the river when we arrived! I saw it with my own eyes!”

Since he had bragged about Feng Xiaowu’s defection, Yu Mingye had to stick to the story. He would lie through his ass if necessary.

Hence, Yu Mingye smirked, reluctant to admit his defeat. “Me? Chase her? I let her go first because I saw you people coming! Feng Xun, you’re such a moron!”

“It’s not real,” Jun Linyuan said suddenly.

Glowering at Jun Linyuan, Yu Mingye said angrily, “Heh, did you just call me a liar? Jun Linyuan, I’ve told you nothing but the truth. Feng Xiaowu was helping me...”

Jun Linyuan cut him off. Pointing at the white porcelain bottle in Yu Mingye’s hand, he said unhurriedly, “It’s not the real thing.”

Chapter 58: Stop Laughing!

“It’s not real? Hahaha! Did you just say that this juice is fake? Feng Xiaowu was working for me. Do you think she would give me a fake bottle? Hahaha! You people are pathetic!” Yu Mingye yanked the cork out. “If you all think that I have a fake one, I’ll just open it —”

Pop —

A puff of white powder spewed out as soon as the cork was removed!

It spilled all over the ground —

Jun Linyuan and the others reacted in time and stepped back right away. However, Fairy Muyao was also with them.

Poor fairy. She had clenched her fists in exultation at what had been revealed about Feng Wu. She was too excited to even speak, for she was completely absorbed in her thoughts, trying to frame Feng Wu for more things.

She was still thinking when —

Poof —

The white powder caught her right in the face!

” Cough, cough — ”

Fairy Muyao had been taking a breath when the powder hit her, and her eyes, nose, and mouth... her entire head was enveloped in that white powder.

Everyone was dumbfounded as Fairy Muyao was painted white by the powder.

Yu Mingye was equally shocked!

He looked at the white porcelain bottle in a daze, then turned his blank gaze on Fairy Muyao.

It was that same white powder again.

Again!

Yu Mingye burst into a fury!

As if being tricked by that ugly girl wasn't enough, he had fallen for the same ruse again!

He could be called unlucky the first time; he only had his stupidity to blame for the second one!

Yu Mingye's face flushed, then turned livid. It looked as if a storm was going to pour over his head!

Fairy Muyao's face was soon red and swollen, which looked exactly the same as Yu Mingye's symptoms, so much so that Feng Xun blurted out, "Yu Mingye, your eyes were injured by the same white powder, weren't they?!"

Yu Mingye didn't know what to say.

Feng Xun's brain raced. He smacked his thigh and cried out, "That's right! Didn't you say that the bottle contained the juice of Immortal Spiritual Fruit? You weren't tricked by the ugly girl, were you?"

Yu Mingye gritted his teeth and shot death rays at Feng Xun with his eyes!

The murderous look on Yu Mingye's face confirmed Feng Xun's speculation. He burst into laughter right away. "And, after Feng Xiaowu tricked you the first time, you fell for it again! Hahahahahaha! That's just hilarious! You're so hilarious! Hahahahaha —"

Yu Mingye wanted to punch the guy in the face!

Xuan Yi, who had kept his poker face this whole time, suddenly spoke in a serious tone. "Didn't you tell us that Feng Xiaowu is your woman?"

"Pffft —" Feng Xun was laughing so hard that tears ran down his cheeks. Holding his stomach, he cracked up. "You're killing me with that joke, oh my god. How can you be this funny? That's got to be the joke of the year, hahaha —"

Feng Xun had been in a terrible mood when he found out that Feng Xiaowu had been lying to him, but when he saw what Yu Mingye had gone through, he felt much better now.

"Feng Xun! Shut the f**k up!" Yu Mingye's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Feng Xun.

Holding his stomach with one hand, which hurt from all his laughter, Feng Xun wiped the tears away with the other. "Gosh, Yu Mingye, how vain can you get? You were tricked by the girl, but you lied to us and told us that you let her go first? Pffft —"

The rest of Feng Xun's team was also laughing now.

Yu Mingye flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Stop laughing already! I'm not the only victim here! You all are!"

Instantly —

Chapter 59: He's Not Angry!

All was silent and no one made a sound.

What Yu Mingye said was true. Everyone here was a victim, for they had all been running around for nothing. That girl had taken it all —

The silence went on and on and on...

Yu Mingye stared at Feng Xun, who stared back at him. Both were on edge and a fight could break out at any moment.

In the end, Feng Xun gave in first.

He glared at Yu Mingye. "I would so fight you if we weren't in a hurry to find Feng Xiaowu!"

Yu Mingye snorted. "Bring it on. I'm not going anywhere."

Feng Xun waved at him impatiently. "I'm in a rush!"

After that, Feng Xun turned to Jun Linyuan and clenched his fists in a serious manner. "Boss Jun, we must find Feng Xiaowu! We have to!"

Feng Xun had to ask her himself: *do you even have a heart?*

The look on Jun Linyuan's face was as indecipherable and aloof as ever. He nodded. "Let's go."

He turned to leave after that.

Feng Xun threw a dirty look at Yu Mingye and followed suit.

Shielding Fairy Muyao, whose face was still swollen, Xuan Yi left as well, his face still emotionless.

Yu Mingye clenched his fists in vexation as he watched them leave. "I'll give that Feng Xiaowu a good kick in the ass after I catch her! How dare she make fun of me!"

"Young Master... aren't you going to kill her?" The head of the elders was bemused.

That wasn't like their young master at all. The teenager would stab his enemy in the heart while he smiled mesmerizingly at them. After what that girl did to him, all he could think of were some empty threats?

Had the girl upset him so much that he had lost his mind? The head of the elders couldn't help but throw another glance at Yu Mingye.

"Shut up!" Yu Mingye glared at the elder. "Let's go! Stay sharp! We must find that ugly girl before Jun Linyuan does! If someone has to kill her, it'll be me!"

Listening to their young master's empty threats, the head of the elders quietly pointed out the truth. "Young Master, it sounds to me that you can't bring yourself to see Young Master Feng Xun kill that girl..."

"Shut up!" Yu Mingye glared at the elder in exasperation. He was very angry!

"Sure..." The head of the elders obeyed immediately.

As Yu Mingye searched along the river in agitation, he rubbed his chin and became unusually quiet.

Since their young master was so rarely like this, the head of the elders, who was always ready for a little gossip, stuck out his head and asked boldly, "Young Master, is there something on your mind? Would you like to share? Maybe we can help you with it."

The eighth and ninth elders nodded in unison.

"It was just weird." Yu Mingye rubbed his chin, looking intrigued. "Something wasn't right about Jun Linyuan... but I can't put my finger on it. What was it?"

The head of the elders said quietly, "The crown prince has always been that way — composed, expressionless, indecipherable, and never letting his face betray anything. What's not right about that? Young Master, you're overthinking it."

"Expressionless... expressionless... Ah! I know what it is!" Yu Mingye snapped his fingers and cried out in excitement. "I know what wasn't right about Jun Linyuan! He wasn't angry! He wasn't angry at all!"

Chapter 60: The Young Master's Verdict

Yu Mingye grabbed the hands of the head of the elders, his eyes wide open. "We were all set up by Feng Xiaowu. Feng Xun was furious, and I had such a tantrum, but Jun Linyuan didn't even frown! Wasn't that strange?!"

The head of the elders gave his young master a knowing look and vented his sarcasm inwardly. So, the young master was aware of his tantrum.

"Hey, answer me!" Yu Mingye was vexed when he saw the mind of the head of the elders wander off.

The elder replied, "Yes."

Yu Mingye was satisfied. He went back to rubbing his chin, and resumed talking. "Let's analyze why Jun Linyuan wasn't angry. The first explanation is that he's so emotionless that nothing in this world can disturb him. But, that's not it."

The three elders turned to look at their young master in unison, then exchanged awkward looks. Since when did their young master think with his head?

Looking into the distance, Yu Mingye narrowed his eyes and shook his head earnestly. "No, that's not it. If Jun Linyuan really was as indifferent and ascetic as Buddha, why would he travel thousands of miles to the northern border of the country for an Immortal Spiritual Fruit? It must be very important to him!"

Yu Mingye darted a look at the elders as he spoke.

The three elders nodded repeatedly at him.

Yu Mingye was satisfied with that reaction. Still rubbing his chin, he analyzed, "What was more, the ugly girl used such shameless tricks to steal the juice and even took Jun Linyuan's first kiss during the process! Given what a neat freak Jun Linyuan is, shouldn't he just smash that girl into a pulp on the spot? But he didn't do that! Plus, who is Jun Linyuan? The crown prince that has never been defeated! But, he wasn't angry! Don't tell me you don't find that strange?!"

"So, Young Master, what's your verdict?" All three pairs of eyes were on Yu Mingye.

Raising his chin, Yu Mingye snorted. "My verdict is that Jun Linyuan likes that ugly girl!"

The head of the elders shuddered. "Young Master, please don't make fun of us. Have you forgotten who Jun Linyuan is? He's the exceptionally talented crown prince, whose power is limitless. Would he fall in love with that... ugly girl? He's not blind."

Glaring at the elder, Yu Mingye clenched his fists and tried to refute, but all words failed him.

"Just find her!" Yu Mingye waved his hand impatiently.

"But Young Master, Frozen Forest is so vast. How are we supposed to do that?"

"Just follow Jun Linyuan!" Yu Mingye snapped. "Isn't he supposed to be so brilliant? Follow him and you'll find her!"

At the same time.

After kicking Yu Mingye away, Feng Wu sank to the bottom of the river immediately and let an undercurrent take her all the way downstream.

Feng Wu knew perfectly well that Jun Linyuan and Yu Mingye would do everything in their power to search for her. Hence, she didn't dare dally, but kept moving downstream as she held onto a piece of driftwood.

She went ashore where the river divided into three.

"My Immortal Spiritual Fruit." Looking at the transparent liquid in the white porcelain bottle, Feng Wu smiled. "I can't refine anything here in the mountains. Once I'm back at home, I'll finish that Nine Transformation Spirit Restoration Pill and I can resume my cultivation!"

Her long-cherished wish would finally come true!